

Shiitagerareta Kyuuseishu no Ore wa Isekai wo
Misutete Moto no Sekai de Kimama ni Ikiru Koto
ni Shita

Arc 2

by Miki Nazuna

[Novel Updates](#)

Translation Group: [IsaacTranslations](#)

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Chapter 1: Those who do not

In a big bank.

I was waiting for my turn to get money.

Because Executive One was damaged in the previous incident, I came to get the funds to fix it.

I have not used much of the money that I took over from the other world, most of it still remains.

“That’s amazing Shinji, that’s the first time I have seen that.”

I turn to the side. Yamashita Mihama who is wearing a hat and sunglasses is there.

Her profession is an idol, if she wasn’t wearing those she probably would have been recognised by someone.

“You brought a giant bag and you are filling it completely.”

“The Executive One safe has almost the same capacity as this bag.”

“It is because Kazama is amazing.”

The voice was heard from the other side this time.

Shiho is wearing her maid clothes on the other side of me.

The maid clothes, which are clearly more expensive than cosplay, are attracting attention.

I use a lot of money, I will need to get a skill in the future that will help me get more easily.

“How much money will fit in this bag?”

“I have seen a bag of 10 million yen, perhaps if it is this bag, it will be around 100 million yen.”

Unexpectedly the next moment a loud voice echoed.

“Freeze!”

Screams rose, everyone suddenly panicked.

Two men holding guns came in, one grabbed the clerk while holding the gun to her head while the other aimed his gun at everyone else.

TLN – How can a bank not defend itself against two thugs with guns?

It's an easy-to-understand bank robbery.

“Get down quickly!”

Inside the bank becoming a panic.

After confirming that the lock had come off, one of the robbers put the case into a bag.

One of the robbers fired at the ceiling.

A hole was made in the ceiling.

“As you can see, these guns are genuine. If you try to call the police, I will shoot you without hesitating!”

“Kazama... What should we do?”

Shiho is frightened. Mihama on the other side is also frightened.

I stroke their heads.

“It's all right, leave it to me.”

I whispered that to them in a quiet voice.

After confirming that they aren't frightened, I get up from the chair and went to the two robbers.

“Stop! What are you doing!”

“Do not move any further, I'll kill you!”

The bank robbers shout that, and the surrounding people try to hide.

“I will become the hostage, so let the other people free.”

“Ha, what are you talking about?”

“All of you are already hostages!”

I secretly used [reading] while talking.

『Wha, what is it. Do not come towards me, I do not understand.』

『Because I have never shot anyone, I don't know what to do.』

I heard the voice of the two people, I confirmed it was how I thought it was.

“You have never shot anyone.”

“What! What a fool!

“I will shoot at you!”

The two even yelled at me further.

『How does he know that?』

『It's a bluff!』

“So, who is with you?”

“Shut up!”

“I will really shoot!”

『What is this guy doing?』

『It is only the two of us. 』

I see, they have no friends.

I thought they might have had a friend with the hostages, but it was actually just them.

I flick my fingers.

Patchin!

The shock wave of the finger flick.

A gun was hit from the hand of one of the robbers.

Patchin! Patchin! Patchin!

I kept finger flicking and tossed all their guns away with shockwaves.

I catch a gun that was tossed away.

“What-“

It seems they do not know what happened.

“I’ll kill you!”

Screaming with a trembling voice, he thrust the muzzle at me.

[Long Distance Attack] can use weapons, it doesn’t only increase power, it makes it more accurate.

The bullet that I shot went straight into the barrel of his gun and destroyed it.

“You are slow, you should shoot before shouting.”

“Shit!”

The two rushed towards me.

One person aims with his fist and the other person takes out a knife from who knows where and rushes at me.

I avoid the attacks of the two of them and hit their necks.

The two who were hit fainted and fell down.

—You have earned 2 skill points.

—You have earned 2 skill points.

They were thugs without any doubt.

“”””Wow!””””

A cheering came out after the two collapsed. Clapping also broke out.

“Great!”

“It looks like a movie!”

While the cheers rose, I looked at Shiho and Mihama.

I shot a gun towards the ceiling.

After the gunshot, it went quiet.

I slowly looked towards the ceiling.

Everyone is just staring at me and I am looking above, still!

[Invisibility]

TLN – He tried to get everyone to look up and then go invisible when they

weren't looking, but no one looked up, at least he tried...

"What is that person?"

"He disappeared!"

Because it seemed to be annoying, I picked up my money that had already been withdrawn and left the bank.

[Invisibility] is convenient, but it is more fun for them to not see me disappear so I will prepare a smoke grenade for next time.



In Executive One, I was relaxing in the cabin, but then Shiho opened the door in a hurry.

"It is serious! Kazama!"

"What's wrong,"

"Look at this video!"

A video that she showed me was a familiar scene.

"Is this the video of today's bank robbery?"

"Yes! There seems to be someone who took a video with their smartphone, people have commented saying that it was Pandora."

"I see..."

I stared at the movie.

Pandora, that's my name online.

Beating the evil politicians, gangsters, biased press.

"But it's amazing, Kazama, the number of views is growing quickly, the like to dislike ratio is 99 to 1, the comments are all praising Pandora, thanking you!"

"Well, I just happened to be there."

"Yeah, everyone was very lucky!"

"Ah..."

"What's the matter now?"

“Someone commented help me.”

“Help me?”

There is a comment that just says “Help me”.

“This... They are asking Kazama for help, it seems that they have sent their contacts to your account.”

“I have not seen it.”

I had to turn off notifications because it had too many.

“What should I do?”

“I think you should help them as I think only you can help this person.”

“Why do you think only I can help?”

“Because the person had to ask Pandora, not anyone close to them.”

“...I see.”

Shiho is probably right.

Normally you would ask someone close to you.

Do they have no one close to them?

“Well, let’s get in touch first to check.”

“Yes!”

Chapter 2: Guru's Miracle

A boy is sitting in a park.

He is sat on a wooden bench with an exhausted look.

He was waiting for the person who he contacted.

He does not know the person's face, he does not know their age or appearance.

The only thing he knows is their voice is masculine and they are called a messenger of justice.

Suddenly a ball rolled over towards him.

"A ball?"

Suddenly, the ball exploded, causing smoke to diffuse at once.

"What is it?!"

The boy is surprised, and because it is outdoors, the smoke quickly cleared up, and a man appeared from the smoke.



I combined a smoke ball and [Invisibility].

From the place where the boy couldn't see, I activated [Invisibility], approached him, rolled a smoke ball to make a smoke curtain, and then waited in the smoke for the effect of [Invisibility] to expire.

The boy who was sat on the bench stood up surprised with his eyes wide open.

"Are you Pandora?"

"What is your name?"

"Shota, Shota Miyamoto."

"You really came..."

"You did comment asking for help."

“Yes, but I did not expect to see it.”

“So, what happened?”

Shota looked at me for a moment with a sad look on his face.

“I want you to help my Father and Mother.”

“What happened to your parents?”

“Religion.”

“Religion?”

“Yes, it is a newly emerging religion, Father and Mother got into it... Although they both worked properly, they quit their jobs, now they are training with guru’s stone every day”

“What kind of training is it?”

“I do not understand it. That stone brings them closer to the guru apparently”

“I see.”

That’s right, I do not understand.

“Is that stone expensive?”

“Yes...”

“Hmm...”

“Not only the stones, but also the water.”

“Water?”

“Yes, water to prevent cancer, water that can cure diabetes, water that has more oxygen.”

“More oxygen?”

“It is said to be water containing ten times as much oxygen as ordinary water.”

“So it is H₂O?”

“Oxygen is essential for the human body, unlike the hydrogen part of water, oxygen in the water is the source of power, it is being called miraculous water

that is the same as the sea of 4.6 billion years ago...”

“Wow....”

Although it is a nonsense story.

“Apparently it rejuvenates them as well.”

“There is no ten-fold oxygen water in the first place, and the ingredients in the sea of 4.6 billion years ago is poisonous, it was just water and volcanic gas.”

“Yes, but they have pictures of the rejuvenation.”

“I see...”

His parents believe it, but Shota noticed how fake it is.

I thought it wouldn't be a problem if it is only them but as I thought that.

“Recently my Father and Mother are selling the oxygen water to various people.”

Shota folded his waist at a right angle and bowed his head deeply.

“Please help my Father and Mother”

“I understand, I will try to help them.”

“Thank you!”



I heard about the religious group's name from Shota.

The group name is “mother of the earth”.

When searching by that name, a very bad looking website came out.

Stone and water.

A website that emphasized how powerful the two of them are, honestly, I got a headache just by looking through the site for a minute.

It is 99.9999%... no, 120% just normal stones and normal water.

The problem is the guru, a guru who is clearly rejuvenating every year.

Let's investigate it...



Mother of the earth, headquarters.

I visited without an appointment.

I was surprised honestly by the building.

It was a building of a Grand Hotel grade. TLN – What sort of description is that lol.

“They must be very profitable.”

I entered the building.

The ceiling is very high – The vast lobby looks like a two-story building will fit in it completely.

I go straight to the reception.

“I came to see the guru.”

[Free Visit]

This skill that would allow me to meet even the President of the United States or the Pope.

I invoked it and asked the receptionist.

“Sorry, the guru is not here now.”

“Where did they go?”

“They are hospitalized at the Kuroi clinic.”

“It’s Kuroi clinic, I understand”

I left the building.

It is probably information that will not be told to an ordinary person.

The information that guru who produces the powerful stone and oxygen-rich water which is the source of life is hospitalized would be normally hard to get, but I got it casually with the power of [Free Visit].

I got out and got into the car I had stopped, then checked my smartphone.

Kuroi clinic.

It is the industry's largest plastic surgery clinic, even celebrities use it.



I combined a camera, a microphone, and a communication unit to create a terminal that can be broadcast live.

Combining it with [Free Visit] and [Invisibility], I entered the Kuroi clinic, I went to the guru's room.

And -.

"This time I made you look even younger."

"Truly, I love how much younger it makes me look."

With the director of the Kuroi clinic, the guru's interaction was showed to the whole world with the live broadcast.

The rejuvenation of the guru was actually just plastic surgery, and two-thirds of the people using the stone and water stopped using it straight away.

Still, that one-third remain... Shota's parents were luckily in the two-thirds.

After waking up, the parents once again have decent jobs, the family gradually returned to how it used to be.

"Thank you very much!"

After solving, Shota repeatedly thanked me again and again repeatedly with his head lowered to the waist.

Chapter 3: I did it instead of the secretary

I am driving Executive One after a long absence on a mountain path.

It feels like an aeroplane, I am grasping the steering wheel at the driver's seat next to Shiho who is in the maid's clothes and Mihama who has just finished modelling for a fashion magazine.

"Wow, this is amazing... this scenery. It is the first time I have looked down on a mountain road from this height."

"Well, this driver's seat is at the height of the second floor of an ordinary building."

"To the second floor!? So is that why it is swinging a bit?"

"No, that's my fault, this is my first time driving on a mountain path, so I am not used to driving on it."

"Whaaaaaaaaat!?"

"First time!?"

"Even if the car falls a cliff, I am able to escape with you two."

"Wow..."

"Shinji is cool..."

TLN – I wouldn't say the guy that said he might accidentally drive off a cliff is cool...

Beautiful girls having such eyes does not make me feel bad.

If I make it fall, I can do an escape play!

I instantly decided against it though as I don't want to wreck this car.

"But why are we driving in the big car? Aren't we just going to a hot spring anyway?"

Shiho remembered we had the smaller car in this car.

"We could do that."

“There is a car that is loaded in this car...”

“There isn’t any lodging there.”

“Oh, so we are going to stay in here at night.”

“That’s how it is.”

This car that I’m driving right now is a supreme camper car that is as good as a high start hotel.

It is perfect for somewhere without lodging.

The destination we are going to is a hot spring, its every mans dream to take two beautiful girls on a hot spring trip, but in fact, it is also to earn skill points.

The hot spring is secret enough for there to be no inn, there should be plenty of wild animals nearby.

When I came back to this world, I first got skill points from killing the bears.

But then I found a beehive, which gave a lot of points.

By the way, at first I was going to go with Shiho, but Mihama came to visit just before departing so she came with us.

“That?”

“What happened?”

“Look at that, Kazama, a car passed us at a high speed.”

A passenger car passed Executive One at a tremendous speed at a curve, destroyed the guardrail and flew off.

After a moment, the car has already drawn a parabola and is falling toward the bottom of the cliff.

“Chi!”

I stepped on the brake and opened the window.

I jumped out of Executive One which stopped easily without any problems, jumped over the broken guardrail and landed on the car midair.

“Kazama!”

“Shinji!”

I attach to the ceiling of the car that is falling.

Acceleration of the fall has already begun, I can not afford to waste time.

“Hey you! Are you OK?”

He is a man that looks about 30 in the driver’s seat, he has his eyes closed holding the wheel.

I pierced the car’s ceiling with my hand and then peeled off the ceiling in the manner of a can opener.

He was definitely aiming at suicide as he wasn’t even wearing a seat belt, I grab him and then kick the car as I jump away.

I jumped towards a cliff and hit it.

I punched the cliff to support me and the man.

I heard an explosion from the bottom.

The man’s car burned in an explosion.

“Completely destroyed...”



“Awesome... it is just like film.”

“It’s more than just a film.”

I return to Executive One and lay the unconscious man on the cabin sofa.

Beside that Shiho and Mihama had their eyes glittering.

“But I would not want to be lifted like that, its like how you hold a dog by its neck.”

TLN-Who the heck would carry their dog by its neck?

“I would do it differently if it was you.”

“A princess carry?”

Mihama’s eyes are glittering more.

Shiho also looks the same if you look closely.

When they were doing that, the man groaned and slowly opened his eyes.

“Am I dead?”

“Do not worry, you are alive.”

“... Ehh!?”

I frown my eyebrows.

His reaction is saying he didn't want to be saved.

“You should be happier you didn't die.”

“I should have died! I can not do this, I have to -“

I pushed the man trying to get up to the sofa.

“What do you mean?”

“I can't live!”

“What happened?”

『If I do not die, my daughter will die instead...』

I used [Mind Reading] because I knew he wouldn't talk.

“Your daughter would be killed... Are you being threatened?”

“What!?”

The man is surprised, Shiho and Mihama were also surprised.

The man is surprised that I knew, but Shiho and Mihama who know me are surprised at the content of the story.

“How do you know?”

“Tell me what has happened, I should be able to help.”

“ ... ”

A small bit of hope appeared in the man's eyes that had given up.

After a while, the man spoke about what happened.



The man, Kota Suzuki, was a secretary under a politician.

The politician has recently been under suspicion of bribery and is being chased after by the press.



“So he said the secretary did it.”

Suzuki nodded.

“He told me that I had to die, and if I didn’t my daughter wouldn’t be safe.”

“So, if you do not die, he would do something to your daughter?”

“Yes, so I have – I have to...”

He started holding his face.

His determination to die has become dull.

He tried to die for his daughter, he tried to rush to die one more time after he was saved.

“Would you want me to do it so both you and your daughter survive?”

“Can you do that?”

Suzuki stood up quickly.

“Yes.”

“Please!”

He bowed his head, it went that low it hit the floor.

“I understand, leave it to me, Shiho, I will be gone for a while, answer any calls we get.”

“Yes.”



Although bribery is certainly a crime, if I reveal it their power won’t disappear in a moment.

In this case, there will be a regular politician hospitalization.

So I have to do it thoroughly so that they can’t do that.



“Why am I here? Why am I in a car?”

The mountain road at night.

The employer of Suzuki, parliamentarian Tetsu Fukuda was in the car.

He does not remember why he is in the car.

His memory is ambiguous, he went out of the house and went back to the electoral district – and then he was suddenly in this car.

Moreover, it is not just that.

“Why, my hands are tied? My feet have been tied on the accelerator as well!”

Don!

Fukuda’s car continuing straight ahead broke through the guardrail and began to fall.

“Wow, awaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa, someone please help me!”

The car fell freely, inside Fukuda is tied up and unable to escape.

Fukuda was attacked by a sense of fear.

Eventually, his consciousness ceased.



“What!”

When consciousness came back, Fukuda got up quickly.

But he still cannot move.

His hands are still tied, and the car keeps going straight ahead as usual.

“Wh, what’s this!? What do you mean?”

Fukuda panicked.

The car keeps going straight ahead, the guardrail is visible at the tip of the headlight.

While not being able to do anything, Fukuda once again breaks through the guardrail and falls in a state of panic.

He heard a whisper at my ear.

A male voice, muzzled voice.

“This is how I felt.”

“Suzuki?”

Fukuda panicked more.

In the car falling, he was filled with fear and lost conscience and wet his pants.



“Today Tetsu Fukuda who was under suspicion of bribery was hospitalized.”

I was watching the news with Shiho and Mihama.

“He was hospitalized.”

“It was a loop, of course, he went insane.”

I placed Fukuda in the car, fixed his limbs and let him fall off the cliff.

I got in front of the car before it hit the cliff and escaped with the guy.

Then I used another car that was prepared to let him dive again.

Drop him, put him back, drop him again, and put him back again.

I repeated it again and again.

Just before dropping, I played Suzuki’s voice I recorded into his ear.

He thought that Suzuki’s ghost has done it.

It took ten times for him to fully break out of fear.

And now he is in hospitalization.

On the surface, it became “politician hospitalized”.

“Awesome Shinji, you used ten cars in total!”

“Yeah, it’s really amazing!”

Both Mihama and Shiho say so, but the money is not a big problem.

Although I used ten cars, it cost twenty million yen, as I have billions it isn’t a problem for me.

I got a phone call while I was thinking that.

I check the number calling and then answer the phone.

“Hello.”

“Hello, it is Suzuki.”

“Have you seen the television? No, as you were his secretary you probably know the situation better?”

“Thank you! Because he was hospitalized, his order to me became obsolete. Thanks to you, I and my daughter are saved! Thank you very much!”

“Do not worry, it wasn’t much.”

I hung up.

TLN – If it isn’t a girl he doesn’t care lol he has priorities.

“Kazama.”

“Yup?”

“I heard them thank you but”

I smiled.

“Don’t you think it is enough just to help them, I don’t need anything in return.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

As I said, Shiho and Mihama both had surprised faces.

What I said is not a lie.

“Wow...”

“Yeah, you are cool!”

The two who listened to my speech gazed at me with more and more moved eyes.

Chapter 4: Pandora's Holiday

In Executive One.

I hit a hundred yen coin with a finger flick, I am juggling with it.

First I threw it in the air, then I kept it in the air without it touching anything using finger flicks.

At first, it was only one coin. I gradually increase it to 2, 3, 4...

It is both killing time and practising the skill to increase my accuracy more.

Beside me, Maid Shiho is staring at her smartphone.

“Ah!”

“What happened”

“The subscribers exceeded 4 million!”

“Subscribers?”

“Yes! It’s Kazama’s channel!”

“Mine?”

Shiho showed me the screen of her smartphone.

It is a familiar site.

It is my account on the video site that I used for live broadcasting.

“Kazama’s videos are very popular and the number of subscribers is increasing very quickly.”

“It has reached 4 million people.”

Shiho nods with excitement.

I was stupid thinking that people would be scared of me.

“Everyone is waiting for the next video...”

Even just by glancing at the smartphone, I can see a lot of comments of people who are excited about the next video.

“Also, Pandora’s children have started to come out.”

“Pandora’s children?”

“Pandora’s children – those who make videos imitating what Kazama is doing, uncovering evil with a secret recording.

Shiho showed me a page similar to mine but different.

“Videos of them recording the cheating of their husband or wife who cheated are popular, but the scale is small compared to Kazama’s videos.”

Shiho keeps scrolling down the videos in excitement.

Still... Pandora children?

I was expecting people waiting for the next video, but I didn’t think it would go like this.

In the other world, their reactions to me were more along the lines of them wanting me to not go near them.

While I felt a sense of achievement in an unexpected place, my smartphone vibrated.

I check my smartphone, it is a message from Mihama.

“Can I see you tonight...?”

“Mihama?”

“She is asking if she can see me tonight, maybe something happened, I will go out for a while, answer any calls that come.”

“Yes.”



A Grand Hotel’s lounge, in a night view bar.

At the meeting place, I was holding a glass.

I am waiting for Mihama, I am a bit early.

“Is it only you?”

“Yeah?”

It is not Mihama, it is a different woman.

She is wearing an elegant dress that goes well with this bar.

It's a chic feeling dress that has a lot of exposure but no vulgarity.

Not just the dress, the person wearing it is also beautiful.

"Can I sit here?"

"Sorry, I am meeting someone."

"Oh, what kind of person, who would make such a nice man like you wait so much."

It seems she doesn't believe me.

he says that with a smile and sits beside me.

"Sorry for making you wait – who is that?"

Mihama came just at that timing.

She came to me to see a beautiful woman sitting beside me.

"As you can see, my companion came."

"Oh, that's a shame."

She smiled gently, she brought her face closer and whispered at my ear.

"This is my address. Please contact me if you get tired of that child."

She gave me something like a business card.

And passing me that she left.

"Uu... She is trying to seduce you..."

"It only looked like that."

I shrugged my shoulders.

"No, it's such a thing"

"Really?"

"Shinji is cool so it to be expected."

"I am cool?"

“Of course!”

I changed the topic to hide my embarrassment.

“So, why did you call me here?”

“How do I look?”

Mihama span in a circle in front of me.

It was just like a fashion show or something, I noticed that she was in a different clothing than usual.

“It’s really cute.”

“Yeah!”

Mihama was making a small guts pose.

“It’s a costume I was wearing for photos and because I felt a bit confident, I wanted Shinji to see it, so I bought it to show you it.”

She has the same expression Shiho had when she was pleased from me exceeding 4 million subscribers, it seems that she is delighted with all her heart.

“Yeah, you look really cute, Mihama.”

“Is that true!?”

“I am pleased with it, can you wear it in the future if possible?”

“Okay!”

She worked hard to show her idol appearance to me.

Chapter 5: Perfect counter

After drinking a little in the bar, I left with Mihama.

She is clinging onto me.

It is attracting a lot of attention, idol-class – actually an idol but she is only being seen as a beautiful girl as she is slightly disguised.

“Where are you living? Is it far from here?”

“Yeah, about an hour by train from here.”

“That is long, you should get a taxi.”

“Did not you come by car?”

“Because I’m drinking, I did not come by car.”

“Is that so.”

“Hey... Shinji...”

“Yup?”

“Can you sure come with me to get a taxi?”

“Sure.”

I don’t see a reason to refuse.

Is it because of liquor or another reason?

Mihama blushed and clung to me more strongly.

The envy being from people nearby felt enough to kill someone.

We entered the elevator, we went outside the building.

Mihama doesn’t care about the envious stares, she is still clinging to my arms.

I brought Mihama to where the taxis stop at.

I gesture to a taxi, and its door opened.

“See you.”

“Can I come and see you tomorrow?”

“Sure, I will send the location of Executive One later.”

My house has no address, as it moves around daily.

Because of that, I have to tell her the place every time.

I take out 50,000 yen from my wallet and hand it to the driver.

“Go to the place she tells you.”

After I said that, he closed his window.

When the door closed, screams rose from all around.

At the same time, I heard tires rubbing the ground.

I turn around and there is a car thrusting over here.

The direction of travel is not straight, it is shaking for some reason.

“Mihama!”

I tried to Mihama from the taxi, but I realise the route of that car.

There are a lot of passersby who are tranced by Mihama that haven't ran away from the car.

Even though the car is at a low speed, it will hit at least 10 people.

I have no time to think, I jumped over the taxi and stood in the road.

I buy a skill, that increase my defence, but it is not enough to stop the car.

I don't have many skill points so I can't buy any more levels for it.

I will be blown away as my defence is currently too low.

I breathed deeply, I gently bent forward and put my hands in front of me.

The car comes towards me, the screams around grow bigger and bigger.

The moment the contact with the car 's hood came, the impact came.

But I wasn't blown away by the car's impact.

The car in front of me stopped.

From that, the surroundings got quiet.

I opened the driver's seat door of the car.

"What the hell!"

He has alcohol with him and his breath stinks of alcohol

For the time being, I punched them and they fainted.

I report it with my smartphone so the police can deal with it later.

"Awesome..."

"What happened?"

On the other hand, Mihama who knows what happened to a certain extent jumped out of the taxi and clung to me.

"Truly Shinji... What did you do?"

"At the moment it hit, I took about 30% of the power with [Defence Up] and pushed back the remaining 70% with [Counter] and [Close Combat].

"I do not quite understand but it is amazing!"

Such a Mihama looked very cute.

Chapter 6: Molesterine crime

In the daytime, wandering around the city without any particular reason, I encountered a scene of a fuss.

The scene is at the train station.

“I will never forgive this molester!”

There is a woman who is raging, there is a man who has been caught there as well.

He is a middle-aged office worker who is nearly bald.

Not only that but he is also very overweight.

Because of his appearance, all the people nearby thought he was guilty.

“No, I have not done it!”

“You are lying! It was definitely you!”

“I saw it, you ugly unsightly old man.”

One of the young men holding him said that.

Not only the victim, but a third party has also testified.

Is he a pervert?

I used [Mind Reading] to check.

My intuition says that he is innocent and she is falsely accusing him.

That’s why I read the victim’s heart.

『I will get some money soon after a bit of threatening.』

It is as I thought.

But what about the person who gave the testimony?

I also used [Mind Reading] on the young man who seized the old man and was going through feathers.

『Well done Saki just a little more. Everyone else is nearly convinced.』

He knows her name so this must have been planned.

『It will be obvious if we are acquainted, that is why she sent me her location online.』

I heard more with [Mind Reading].

They were using messages to make it seem like he is a random person who saw it.

I used [Invisibilty] and went towards them.

I took the smartphone from the man, then whispered in his ear the word password.

I hear his password from [Mind Reading] and unlock the man's smartphone.

I looked at his messages, it has all the evidence I need.

He was exchanging messages with the woman just before this.

“Give proof that you did not do it if you are innocent.”

“That is impossible to prove...”

“The old man is unsightly.”

They had further made the old man seem guilty.

The old man looks like he is about to give up.

“I will call the police if you don't confess.”

『I could have said that at the beginning, but he will give more money now.』

I thought for a moment and called the woman from the man's smartphone.

When a woman takes out her own smartphone and looks at the screen, she panicked and looked at the young man.

『Why are you calling me?』

『Huh? What happened, Saki suddenly glared at me.』

I very lightly flicked my fingers towards the woman's fingers.

It moved the woman's finger lightly, she accidentally picked up the phone.

Then I put the smartphone of the man with whom the call was established

with into speaker mode and gently drop at the foot of the man.

“What happened?”

“No, nothing.”

“What happened?”

“No, nothing.”

The word that surrounding people and the voice of the woman echo through the speakers.

They came from the phone at the man’s feet that is in speaker mode.

“You, do you know this woman?”

“No, I don’t know her -“

The man is panicking.

The testimony was credible before as he was just someone that happened to see it.

However, if they are acquainted it will change the story completely.

“Well, that does not matter! This man has touched my ass!”

The woman was still insisting that the old man is in the wrong.

However, the reactions are completely different from the previous time.

They were convinced that the old man was the culprit but not anymore.

I gently mumbled a word in the crowd.

“I was watching, when the two of them got into the train, she said she would message him the details.”

“Lie!”

“I have not said such a thing!”

They both deny at the same time, but the air has changed further.

The man tried to pick up his own smartphone by releasing the old man but I caught the man’s hand before he could grab it.

“Someone check that smartphone”

As I said that, another man picked up the man's smartphone. It was not me, I let others do it.

"It is true! They have been messaging online!"

"That is not my smartphone!"

The man tried to escape.

"Please show me your smartphone for a moment then."

"I don't have one."

A woman tried to grab the woman's smartphone to check it.

I hit smartphone with a shockwave of [Long Distance Attack] by doing a light flick.

The other woman picked it up and read the message, ""I will accuse them after we get off, you say you saw it."

As she read it, the man also read it.

"It is the same!"

And they showed the smartphones around.

The flow completely changed, it is not about the molester anymore, it is a man and woman who falsely accused him.

"Give me my phone! Let me go!"

"Wait a moment."

The woman was caught wrist by another woman.

One guy talks to the old man.

"I can help you."

"A lawyer?"

The old man got a business card from the guy.

"If you want to sue this woman, I will cooperate fully."

"I will become a witness!"

"I offer evidence, I recorded all of it."

The air changed completely, accusing the two of them.

I quietly left the area since it has been resolved.

Chapter 7: Spy

In Executive One, Shiho hurriedly ran into my bedroom to wake me up.

I raised my body, rubbed my eyes and opened my eyelids.

“What happened?”

“Kazama has a guest”

“Guest?”

“Yes, he gave a business card.”

Shiho gave the business card to me.

“President of Mori Electric Works, Ryosuke Masumori.”

“That is a very big company!”

“Yeah, it is a company that has more than 10 trillion yen in market capitalization.”

I looked at the business card on the back, turning it over.

Why would such a person come to me?

No, that isn't the problem.

Why do they know where I am?

“Let them in the cabin, I will be there soon.”

“Yes!”

Shiho runs to the door.

I hear somebody enter the cabin.

I changed my clothes and went out to the cabin.



There is a man in his forties sitting opposite me on the cabin sofa.

The man is wearing a fine suit that just from a glance, you can tell it is high-quality.

A young lady is standing behind the man.

The woman is wearing glasses.

10 out of 10 people would say that they look like a secretary.

Meanwhile, Shiho is also behind me.

She is swearing 200,000 yen maid clothes custom-made by a famous brand.

It is a little surreal sight.

“Nice to meet you, I am Ryosuke Masumori.”

“I am Kazama Shinji, why did you want to meet me?”

“I saw the videos online.”

“-!”

Shiho was surprised behind me.

“Well, how did you find me?”

“It wasn’t hard to look it up, it is surprising you didn’t do any concealment work on the electronic side.”

“I see.”

I just use live streaming on a video site with my smartphone.

It is a situation where if someone has money and wants to find me, they can.

“I am thinking of scouting you.”

“Scouting?”

“I saw your video, you seem to be an owner of a transcendent force”

“Don’t you think it could have been fake?”

“What do you think of the word unprecedented?”

I did not understand the intention of the question, so I decided just to answer it.

“If something hasn’t been done before it is an unprecedented case, even if it hasn’t happened yet it doesn’t make it impossible.”

“It is exactly as you say.”

“So, what if I were a superman?”

“I would try and scout you.”

“Is is the same as before, but what would you want from me?”

“Frankly, I want to get your strength.”

Ryosuke raised his hand, the woman waiting behind took out something and gave it to him.

He receives it and then hands it over to me.

It is a chequebook and a fountain pen.

“It is a cheque, write the amount of money you would like.”

“It looks like a movie!”

Shiho shouted out. It certainly does look like a movie.

For a while, we gazed at each other.

Two men staring, Shiho who is surprised at the check, and the secretary who has a still expression.

After a while, Ryosuke sighed.

“It seems you won’t be moved by money.”

“I am not in trouble with money.”

“Even people like that wouldn’t ignore a blank cheque.”

“Is that from experience?”

“Yeah.”

“Apparently it seems like we will have to think about another method.”

After thinking for a while, Ryosuke opened his mouth.

“Pandora is currently a messenger of justice, but it might not last forever.”

Well, that’s right.

“If you join me I will make Pandora’s power last.”

“I see.”

I nodded and used [Mind Read].

『Is there anything else? It is best to reveal everything to this kind of person, if I keep a secret, it will probably go badly.』

I have no doubt that he is telling the truth for now.

“Why would you want that? It is not related to the main business of the Mori group?”

“Do you know Alfred Pennyworth?”

“I do not know them.”

“What about Garrison Tokita?”

“I do not know them.”

“Both of them are the butlers of heroes in stories, I adore them.”

“Oh, are you the type that wants to be in a story?”

“I do not mind being called that.”

I read his mind again, the two seem to be characters of Budman and Daitan 3.

I realised that Ryosuke seriously admires it.

“So, are you going to accept?”

“...”

I leaned deeply back on the sofa and looked up to the ceiling.

I thought for a while.

“I will refuse to do it.”

“Okay, I understand.”

Ryosuke stood up quite well.

When Ryosuke raised his hand, the secretary picked up the chequebook and the fountain pen.

I am curious what the secretary thinks about Ryosuke, so I read her mind. TLN – What happened to privacy in this world?

『I will have to report what happened here later.』

...

“What happened?”

『I have to be careful when I contact Ocean.』

“Oh.”

“What is it?”

“Ocean... is that your enemy?”

At the moment said that the face of Ryusuke and secretary's woman changed.

“That enemy, that woman, they seem to be a spy that they sent”

『There is not any evidence that I and the ocean are connected. Everything from my name to career, the fake background is perfect.』

“Fake background?”

“-!”

The woman's expression changed and she tried to escape.

Of course, I do not let her escape, I flick my fingers towards her legs and she falls over.

“Stupid... How...?”

The woman is frightened.

“I'm too stupid...”

Ryosuke had been completely deceived by her.

Chapter 8: On the top is

I catch the woman and then hit her neck to make her faint.

“Could I ask how you found out?”

The cheat I got from the other world is a secret.

I am not planning on telling anyone other than Shiho about it.

I look at Ryosuke again.

He is the president of Mori group whose market capitalization is more than 10 trillion yen.

“I read her mind.”

“-!”

Shiho was surprised that I told him that.

“Reading the mind...”

“I understood that she is a spy by reading her mind”

“Being able to read minds...”

“You know I am a transcendent person.”

“That is true... Is it possible that you can read my read...?”

Ryosuke turned pale, looking at an unbelievable thing.

“Proving it is easy, do you want to try it?”

“Try... how?”

“Easy. Keep silent for a while now”

Ryosuke frowned his eyes, and.

『I see, I could converse with thoughts to prove he can read them/.』

“That would be a proof if a conversation was established doing that.”

“-!”

Ryosuke eyes went wide open and he had a surprised breath.

『Is it really readable ...?』

“Even if I couldn’t read your mind, I could understand what you are thinking as your thoughts are really obvious.”

“...”

Ryosuke lightly sighed.

“It seems that I have no choice but to admit you can read minds, I still cannot believe it.”

“Kazama”

“Yes?”

“Is it okay to talk about this?”

I knew she would ask this, I have been telling her it is confidential every time.

“This person is smart knows he can’t tell anyone.”

“Haa...”

“Who would believe someone if they announced that someone else could read minds without any proof.”

“Hmm...”

Shiho thought for a moment.

“True, he couldn’t tell anyone.”

“He cannot prove to a third party unless I cooperate with him.”

“Ah”

“I am convinced that this man will not say anything.”

“It’s complicated, I still can not believe you fully.”

“I will show you one more thing then.”

Ryosuke has a curious expression as he wants to see what I will do next.

—Skill—

Skill point: 27/999

Acquired Skills (12 / ∞)

[Close Combat LV 7]

[Long Distance Attack LV 4]

[Increase Attack Power (Evade) LV 6]

[First Strike]

[Invisibility LV 2]

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost]

[Double Skill Points]

[Complete Translation]

[Free Visit]

[Money Drop]

[Mind Reading]

I checked my skill and used [Invisibility].

[Invisibility] is Level 2 so I can disappear for twenty seconds.

“You have disappeared?”

“By the way, I am here?”

“You are still here but disappeared?”

“That’s how it is.”

Twenty seconds not doing anything passed quickly, I reappeared before Ryosuke again.

“On top of being able to read the mind, being able to disappear... it seems I have underestimated you.”

“That... Kazama...”

“What is it Shiho?”

“Why did you show so much?”

“It is because I have bigger trump cards.”

“Really!?”

Shiho is surprised about that.

Of course, I don't have them currently.

When I came back to this world, it reset my skills.

Still, if I accumulate skill points over time I can get everything back eventually.

Of course, there are things that will become trump cards, things a lot stronger than [Invisibility] and [Mind Reading].

The skill point limit is 999 – At the cost of 1250, there are some super powerful things.

Ryosuke recovered the chequebook that the woman had dropped on the floor and put it in his pocket.

“Giving you a blank check is nowhere near enough for you.””

“Wow ...”

Shiho who is impressed with something.

I say to Ryosuke.

“Let's cooperate for a bit.”

“Huh?”

“Do you want me to help find the spies in your company?”